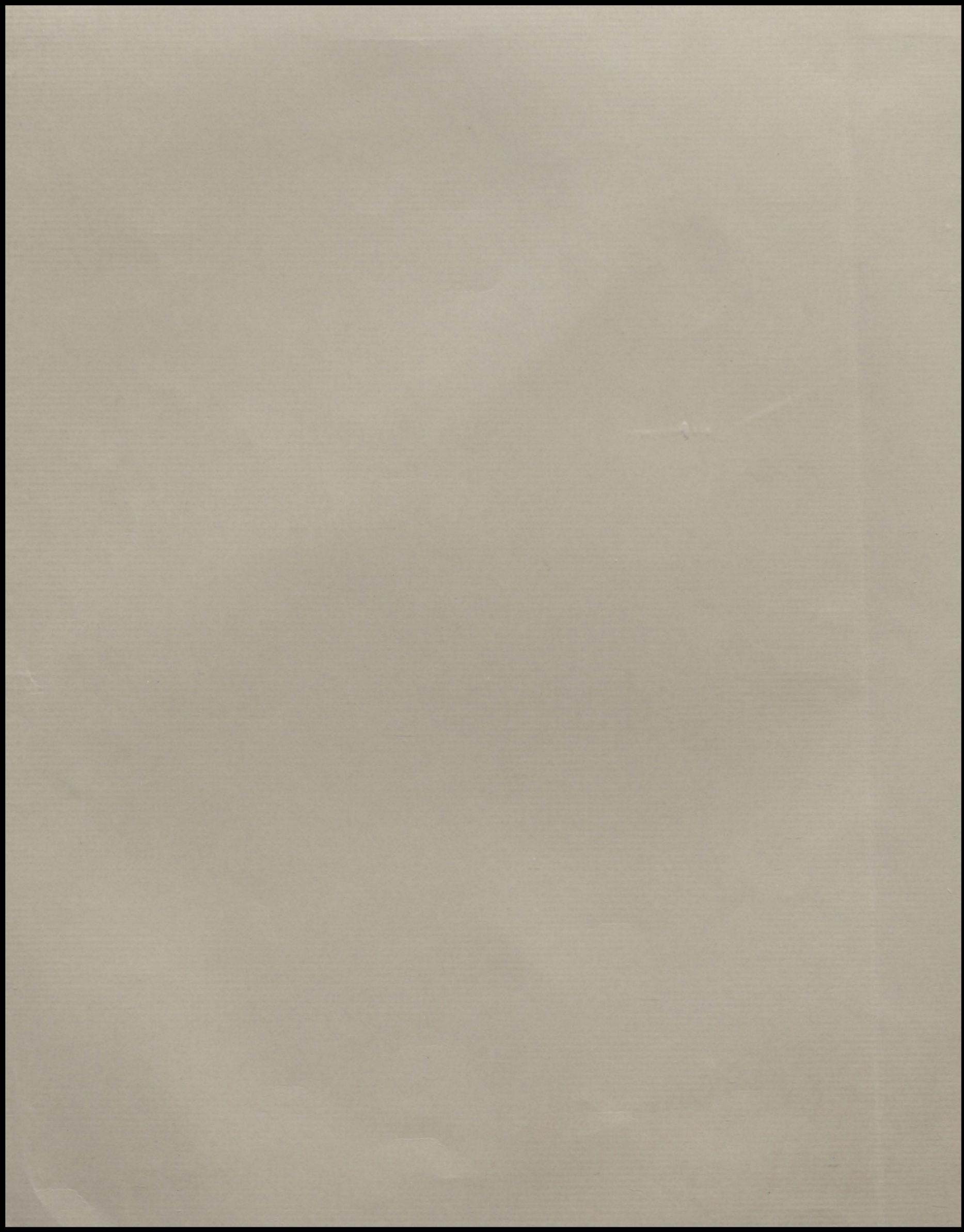


● T H E A N N I E W R I G H T S E M I N A R Y



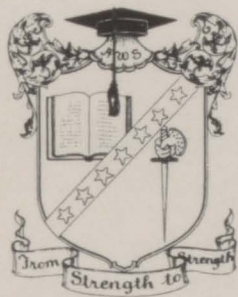
● T H E S H I E L D 1 9 3 5

● T A C O M A , W A S H I N G T O N



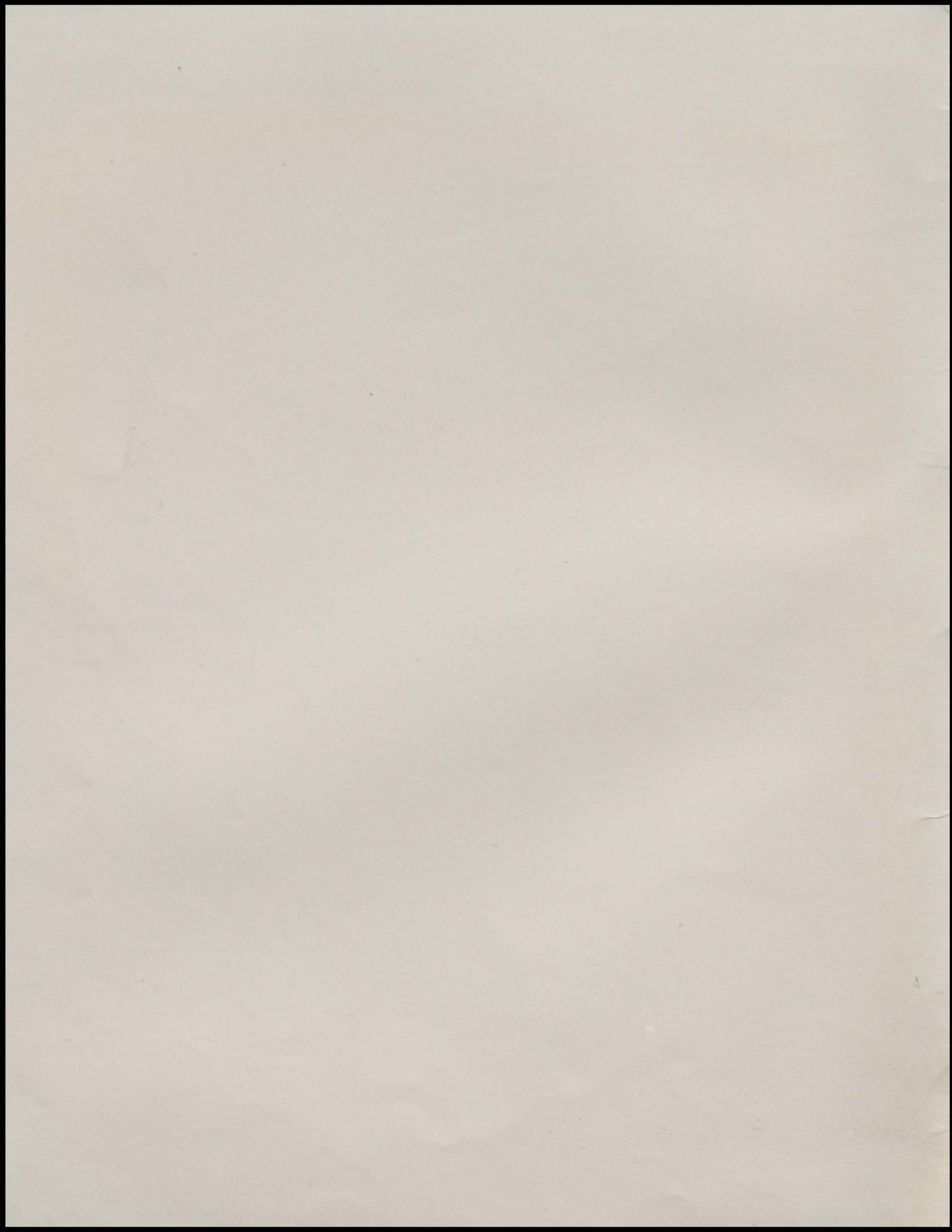
● T H E A N N I E W R I G H T S E M I N A R Y

● T H E



S H I E L D 1 9 3 5

● T A C O M A , W A S H I N G T O N



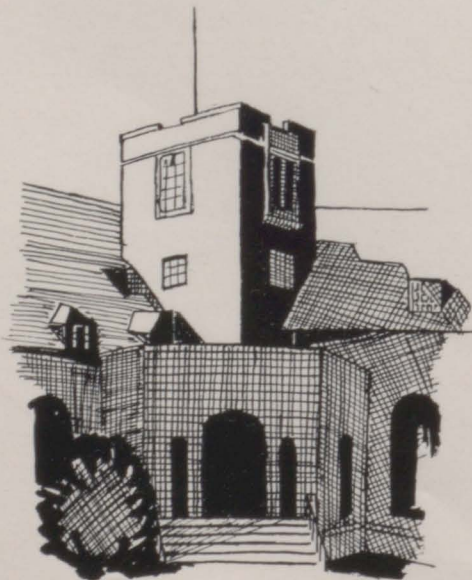


Our School



DEDICATION

TO YOU, MISS
WILSON, THE INSPIRER OF OUR
EFFORT, THE COMPANION OF
OUR WAY, WE DEDICATE THIS
"SHIELD", WITH OUR TRUE
APPRECIATION OF THE IDEALS
OF GRACIOUSNESS AND SIN-
CERITY WHICH YOU ALWAYS
KEEP BEFORE US.





WITH affectionate greetings to our Annie Wright Seminary girls; with the earnest wish that they will always be loyal and just, and that they remember that the practice of truthfulness in word and deed, no less than the acquisition of knowledge, is the aim of true education.

SALLIE EGERTON WILSON





OUR FACULTY

Mme. Haynes, Mrs. Powell, Miss Redway, Miss Hatch, Miss Jenkins,
 Mme. deDuras, Mrs. Church, Mr. Bell, Miss Templeton, Mrs. Beek, Miss Atkinson, Miss Jacobsen,
 Miss Schreiber, Mrs. Robinson, Miss Greason, Miss Hannah, Mrs. Schwan, Miss Thompson, Miss Harrell,
 Miss Findlay, Mrs. Welch, Miss Ohlson, Miss Fishburne,
 Miss McKay, Mrs. Hiatt, Miss Jenkins, Miss Egley.



MISS LUCY SMITH

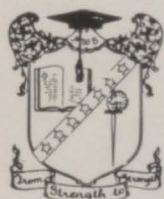
for fourteen years a member of the Seminary faculty, passed away in a Seattle hospital just before the Christmas holidays. Miss Smith loved the Seminary. During all the years of her association with it, she devoted herself enthusiastically to its welfare. All her life seemed to center in the school, and in the progress and happiness of the pupils. We shall miss her exceedingly; our sensation of loss is proportionate to her devotion to Annie Wright. She leaves a lasting memorial to herself in our hearts. She would have preferred no other.



STAFF OF THE SHIELD

SEATED, Left to Right—Miss Templeton, Staff Adviser, Peggy Lou Stebbins, Frances Dowling, Cathleen Howe, Editor in Chief, Felker Morris, Emily Pitchford, Jane Avery. STANDING, Left to Right—Jane Bourne, Johnnie Bruce, Elizabeth Goode, Sue Fisher, Elaine Tubbs, Betty Garrett.

Senior Class History



The first traces of the distinguished class of 1935 can be found by going back to the year 1922 in the old building, when two of our most eminent scholars, Virginia Davis and Nancy Hewitt, were struggling through the kindergarten under Miss Crosley. The first grade can be remembered for little other than bringing to us Marian Guyles, while the third grade produced the La Gasas, I and II, as well as our present Blue and Gold team captains, Peggy Lou Stebbins and Barbara Bonnell. It also saw us settled in the new building. Just ask any of them about the wonderful graduation week that Miss Kershaw staged for the fourth grade—the picnic when it rained all day and the intense chagrin suffered by the class valedictorian, Marian Guyles, when she blossomed out with the measles, and Nancy Hewitt had to read her speech. In the fifth grade Mikki McDonald joined us, and at the end of our sixth year Miss Preston left. Confidentially, we have always wondered if there were a connection between these two events. The next year brought us Miss Wilson, who has courageously guided our journey the rest of the way. As we remember, it was about that time, too, that we presented a super-colossal production of "The Sleeping Beauty." In the eighth grade Cathleen Howe joined us, and we established a lower school Athletic Association. As our eighth grade play we gave "Racketty-Packetty House," which we have always maintained was at least funny, if not too

good. We then received our diplomas and passed on to the upper school.

As freshmen, we were just like any other freshmen—rather green, but trying very hard. Kay LaGasa was our president that year, and we decided that our colors would be green and white (Rah! Rah!). Jane Avery popped up and proceeded to become our intellectual element, while Mae Johnson, our only other newcomer, proved to be the missing link in our basketball team. Our sophomore year gave us Meige Guyles as president, Patty Sullivan as a new classmate, and little else other than the consolation of not being freshmen any more. However, we were just saving up for our junior year. Kay LaGasa was our president, and we discovered, among other things, that the Prom was not so terrifying as we had expected it to be. That applied to the Junior-Senior Banquet, too. But we mustn't forget our added inspiration—meaning Frances Dowling, Mary Woodin, and Felker Morris. Our senior year found us surveying the other classes haughtily with all our newly acquired dignity—at least until the novelty wore off. We received in our ranks Mary Jane Stamm, Peggy Allen, Jacklyn Outouse, and Petty Tobias. Felker Morris was our president. However, we still can't believe that we have actually seen our last May Day, that we have attended our last Prom and Junior-Senior Banquet, and that Baccalaureate, Class Day, and Commencement really did come.



PEGGY ALLEN
Spokane, Washington

Entered as a senior. President of the Dramatic Club. Accepted for Stanford.



JANE AVERY
Seattle, Washington

Entered in 1932. Spring of 1933 at Briarcliff. Reentered in fall. Literary Editor of the "Crest".



BARBARA BONNELL
Tacoma, Washington

Entered in the third grade. Gold Team Captain. Plans to enter the College of Puget Sound.



VIRGINIA DAVIS
Tacoma, Washington

Entered in the kindergarten. In the East two years. Reentered as a senior. Head of Hockey. Will enter Mount Vernon Junior College.



FRANCES DOWLING
Seattle, Washington

Entered in her junior year. On the staff of the "Shield." Will enter Mills College.

MARIAN GUYLES
Tacoma, Washington

Entered in the first grade. Our lovely May Queen. On the staff of the "Crest." Plans to enter Stanford.



CATHLEEN HOWE
New York City, New York

Entered in the eighth grade. President of the Student Council. Holder of the Key. Crucifer. Editor-in-Chief of the "Shield." Field Day Cup. Plans to go to Barnard.



NANCY HEWITT
Tacoma, Washington

Entered in the kindergarten. Three years at Stadium. Reentered this year. Will attend the College of Puget Sound.



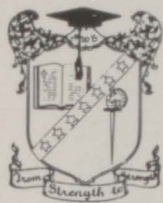
KATHRYN LAGASA
Tacoma, Washington

Entered in the third grade. President of the Junior Class. Tennis Champion. Plans to enter Stanford.



MAE JOHNSON
Shelton, Washington

Entered as a freshman. President of the senior sorority, Delta Pi. Plans to enter the University of Washington.



MARIAN LAGASA
Tacoma, Washington

Entered in the third grade. Champion swimmer. Will enter the University of Washington.

PEGGY LOU STEBBINS
Tacoma, Washington

Entered in the third grade. Blue Team Captain. On editorial staff of the "Shield." Plans to enter the College of Puget Sound.



MARY JANE STAMM
Pysht, Washington

Entered this year. Plans to enter the University of California to prepare for a medical course.



PATRICIA SULLIVAN
Tacoma, Washington

Entered as a sophomore. Maid of Honor on May Day last year. On editorial staff of the "Shield." Trustee Scholarship at Mills College.



MARY JANE McDONALD
Tacoma, Washington

Entered in the fifth grade. President of the Athletic Association. Field Day Cup. May enter the University of Washington.

PETTY TOBIAS
Vancouver, B. C.

Entered this year. Member of the editorial staff of the "Crest." Plans to attend the University of British Columbia.



FELKER MORRIS
Longview, Washington

Entered in her junior year. President of the Senior Class. May enter the University of Oregon.



JACKLYN OUTOUSE
Tacoma, Washington

Entered in her Senior year. Plans to go to the College of Puget Sound.

MARY WOODIN
Yakima, Washington

Entered as a junior. Champion Horseback Rider. Plans to enter Mills College.





TOP ROW—Dorothy Parker, Dorothy Stewart, Elizabeth Post, Emily Pitchford, Elaine Tubbs, Jeanne Evans. MIDDLE ROW—Tishelle Hirshberg, Edith Ann Fogg, Audrey Gay, Barbara Bishop, Anna Fry, Dorothy LaGasa, Frances Crawford. BOTTOM ROW—Katherine Fovargue, Jane Bourne, Johnnie Bruce, Betty Garrett, Anne Cowell, Burdette Craig.

The Junior Class

In the fall of 1932, a small group of baby stars entered the gates of Annie Wright as freshmen. Today these girls are juniors. In the first year the star of '36 was guided by Lois Button, and in the second year by Jane Bourne. This year Anne Cowell is their sky pilot. Written in the volumes of Saturn are the records of their scholastic and artistic achievements, and of their athletic prowess. A highlight of the freshman days was the Junior Promenade, where the starlets of '36, arrayed in sailor costumes, served refreshments. That year the freshmen won the class song contest. When sophomores, the class captured the stunt banner by presenting several song and dance numbers.

The Circus Hop was an outstanding event of the year for the lower classmen. After rising to the upper ranks as juniors, the Class of '36, increased greatly in size, distinguished itself by recapturing the stunt banner, by excelling in sports, and by entertaining at two dances, the Frolic and the Prom. May Day provides a climax for three wonderful years, as Betty Garrett, a member of the original Class of '36, is Maid of Honor.

With this record, the Juniors give promise of reaching even higher attainments in the future. It is the hope of the Class of '36 that their star may continue to shine without fading throughout the years to come.





Sallie Hopkins, Sue Fisher, Elizabeth Goode, Kathryn Newbegin, Phyllis Anne Dickman, Alice Ohlson, Jean Anderson, Betty June Howe.



The Sophomore Class

Pep, life, and vitality are the distinguishing characteristics of the Sophomore Class. Although a trait of their freshman days still clings to them, that of being a small class, they have made a distinct place for themselves in the life of the school. They have a lively interest in all athletics and have proved themselves good sports at all times. They won the class championship in volleyball this year, and as individuals they won honors in many activities. The Class is well organized under the lead-

ership of an energetic staff who can always be depended upon for loyalty both to the School and to the Class. The officers are: Sarah Hopkins, president, Sue Fisher, vice-president, Alice Ohlson, secretary and treasurer. In the spring the sophomores with the freshmen always give a hop. This year it was exceptionally successful. The gymnasium was appropriately decorated with hockey sticks, skates, bicycles, skis, and many other articles representative of sports.

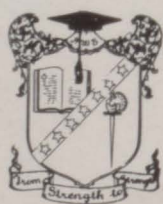


TOP ROW—Joy Hulbert, Anne Murray, Betty Doud, Mary Jean Morris, Fontelle Mitchell, Dorothy Kahle, Mary Nasmyth, Frances Sanborn, Leah Munroe. MIDDLE ROW—Vernetta Rowland, Muriel Macdonald, Jean Hutchinson, Jo-Ann Calloway, Virginia Humbird, Margaret McGinnis, Virginia Crowe, Bobby Prentice. BOTTOM ROW—Judie Fraser, Shirley Robbins, Frances Young, Martha Turner, Joan Hopkins, Lois Parker.

The Freshman Class

The class of 1938, many of whom have been classmates for several years, came swarming into the Upper School last September. Anne Murray was elected president, Virginia Humbird, vice-president, Mary Jean Morris, secretary-treasurer. As the Freshman Class is the largest in the School, and its members

are enthusiastic participants in all school activities, we expect to see them attain prominence as they advance in years. The Class is especially happy to be represented in the choir. Some of its members give promise of future renown in art and in dancing, as well as in sports.



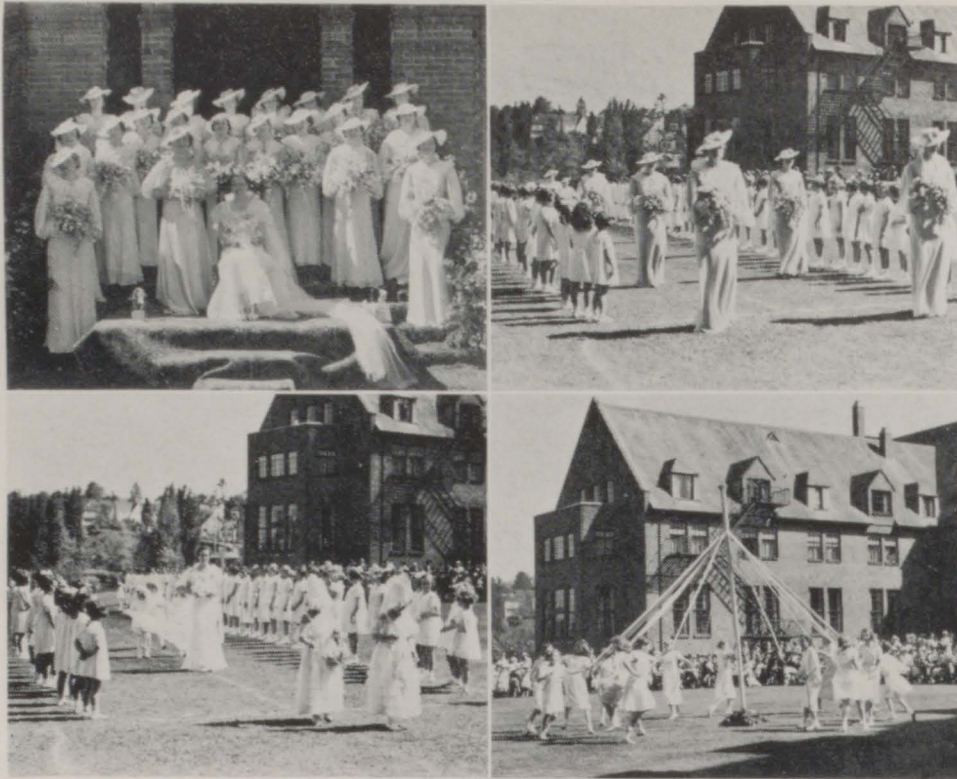


TOP ROW—7th and 8th Grades—Mary Turrill, Esther Hild, Antonia Wilbur, Florene Steel, Nancy Corse, Suzanne Ingram, Kathryn King, Anne Chapman, Vera Fraser. SECOND ROW—6th Grade—Mary Lea Griggs, Anita Derby, Betty Nash, Mary Ann Ellison, Ann Weyerhaeuser, Edith Goode, Louise Wilbur, Marian Mahncke, Mary Elizabeth Abeel. THIRD ROW—5th Grade—Sally Ann Gould, Jane Bronson, Peggy McCarty, Arlene Hoveland, Frances McGinnis, Peggy Lee McDonald, Winifred Saxton, Barbara LaGasa, Virginia Schwan.

Lower School



BACK ROW, left to right—Diana Corse, Alice Ann Beal, Elka Robbins, Barbara Sutherland, Virginia Oakley, Avonne Nelson, Jane Titcomb, Margaret Langabeer, Helen Anne Shepard, Jean Fisher, Fredella Hackett, Billy Jean Rust. SECOND ROW—Mary Ann Haskell, Joann Nickelsen, Claire Louise Thompson, Virginia Lou Peterson, Virginia Dravis, Olive Bell, Patsy McCarty, Dorothy Ann Christoffersen, Janet Saxton, Darcia Dayton, Emily McFadon. THIRD ROW—Patricia Murphy, Jane Moffitt, Mary Hooker, Rose Carbone, Joan Grafton, Donna Haskell, Peggy Rust, Barbara Jo Davis, Janet Langabeer.



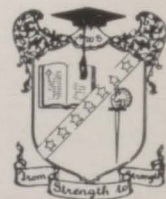
May Day

One of the charming customs of the Seminary is the holding of the annual May Day fete. The student body selects for the queen the senior who not only possesses charm and beauty, but who is representative of the ideals of the Seminary. Her attendant, the maid of honor, is chosen from the junior class, with the same ideals in view.

The grounds of the Seminary form the scene of the coronation. The queen preceded by her attendants, the seniors dressed in gowns of pastel shades and carrying bouquets of spring flowers, ad-

vances to be crowned by her maid of honor. After the coronation all the girls of the school come in pairs to pay homage to their queen. The various dancing classes then present entertainment for the royal court and the guests.

This year, Marian Guyles was our May Queen, and Betty Garrett was chosen for her Maid of Honor. Both of these girls were exceptionally lovely. The dances were given by Miss Wells' dancing classes, and by the Dance Club which was under the direction of Miss Egley.





Lower School Dramatics

ON May third the Lower School presented an Indian operetta, DAWN BOY. A background of tepees, seen on a rocky desert against distant blue hills, formed an effective setting for chiefs and choruses of dancers.

At the close of the school year, the Eighth Grade, as is the custom, gave a play. This year the play was HALF-BAKED MAGIC, directed by Mrs. Lamont.

Upper School Dramatics

THE presentations of the Dramatic Club this year have been marked by many innovations. Instead of the customary Christmas miracle play, a Russian Christmas was given in which the entire school participated. This production portrayed a typical Russian family and their Yuletide festivities including many traditional Russian songs and dances.

A group from the Dramatic Club presented a Valentine's Day playlet, TWO CANDLESTICKS AND A FAN at a church entertainment, and at a later date repeated it over the air. In the spring, a broadcast was given, describing the growth and achievements of the Annie Wright Seminary.

At Commencement time, in commemoration of the Seminary's Fiftieth Anniversary, an elaborate pageant entitled THE MASQUE OF THE GOLDEN AGE was presented by the whole school. The masque, written and produced by Mrs. Lois Beil Sandall, depicted the founding and growth of the Annie Wright Seminary, and the development of the surrounding country. It was given out-of-doors on the terrace. Each scene was introduced with a recitation of poems by a verse choir, and was enacted by choruses of dancers.



The Athletic Association

The Athletic Association supervises the many sports of the Seminary. The officers of this organization try to further participation in sports with serious thought toward increasing good sportsmanship, improving the general health of the girls, and providing the happy recreation which is so essential in a well-rounded school curriculum. To promote these standards the Athletic Association has successfully revised the credit system, so that no longer personal competition alone is fostered.

Basketball held a high position in the School's interest throughout the winter season and culminated in an exciting Blue-Gold game, which was played the night before spring vacation.

In the fall hockey was the center of attraction. Games were played with the girls from the College of Puget Sound and from Aquinas Academy, beside the usual Blue-Gold and class games.

Spring brought in a great variety of sports such as badminton, bowling, volleyball, riding, golf, swimming, and tennis. This year, ladder tournaments in badminton, bowling, and tennis greatly heightened the enthusiasm in these activities.

The athletic year was brought to a close with the final tournaments on Field Day, and the awards for the year were given out that night at the Athletic Association Banquet, which is one of the highest spots of the year.





Winter Sports

ONE of the most eagerly anticipated events of the school year is the annual trip to Mount Rainier. This comes immediately after mid-year examinations, when a rest is sorely needed.

The girls leave on Friday afternoon for a happy two days of winter sports at Longmire Springs and Paradise Valley. The bus ride to Narada Falls and the hike to Paradise by lantern light always provide many amusing incidents, and form one of the most enjoyable parts of the week end. There are tobogganing, snowshoeing, and skiing, so that even the least skillful enthusiasts are sure to enjoy themselves. The girls have, moreover, an opportunity to watch many expert skiers at Paradise, and as skiing is one sport in which diligent practice is rewarded, they soon become proficient in handling their equipment.

The return trip is somewhat sedate in comparison with the more boisterous beginning, but in spite of the after-effects, such as sunburn, skinned noses, twisted ankles, etc., plans for an early return constitute the chief topic of conversation for many weeks.



Snapshots of This Year's Calendar



SEPTEMBER ●

To start the year in tune, the old girls entertained the new girls at a Costume Party. This year we garbed ourselves as youngsters and frolicked as we did in the post-bellum days of '21.

OCTOBER ●

Hilariously amusing was Stunt Night when each class exerted itself to outshine the others by presenting the cleverest stunt and winning the coveted banner. This year the juniors, presenting a program of three one-act plays, were the winners.

DECEMBER ●

To add zest to the thrill of Christmas Vacation, the eve of our departure was celebrated in true Yuletide fashion. The Christmas Dinner was a huge success. The spirit of the occasion was heightened by the traditional festivities—the turkey, the boar's head, the comical jester, and the songs in the dining hall adding greatly to the merriment. Following this, the lovely Carol Service was held in the Chapel.

JANUARY ●

After the all-consuming dragon, Mid-year Examinations, had been overcome, we reveled at Mount Rainier over the week end, skiing, sliding, and enjoying all the winter sports.

FEBRUARY ●

The Seminary turned out en masse at the Junior Frolic. We tripped the light fantastic beneath a galaxy of silver stars in the gym, which was made gay by balloons, serpentine, and confetti. Next to the Prom, the Frolic is the most important dance of the year and provides the focus of much excitement.

MARCH ●

The big event of this month was, of course, Spring Vacation. The night before our departure the Blue-Gold Basketball Game, which was won by the Blues, was held in the gym, which rang with the shouts and cheers of enthusiastic spectators.

APRIL ●

The Junior Promenade, a dance long to be remembered, was held in the Great Hall of the Seminary. Preceding it was a dinner given for the juniors and seniors and their guests at the Tacoma Hotel. Novel decorations were achieved by the use of stars of silvered leaves and blue hyacinths, blue and silver being the class colors. The star motif was carried out also in the programs.

MAY ●

The coming of May was celebrated by Dad's Day. Dads and daughters enjoyed a hilarious afternoon of games followed by dinner during which all sang songs, the dads particularly excelling. Next, the School Picnic at Surprise Lake claimed the spotlight, affording an opportunity for boating, hiking, and over-indulgence of appetites.

JUNE ●

The end of the school year. The Masque depicting the history of the Seminary from early times up to the present; Class Day, and the planting of the senior tree with the historic spade; Baccalaureate with the rays of the setting sun shining through the chapel windows; the grand culmination—Graduation Exercises—have made one of the happiest years ever passed at the Seminary.

Panorama of a Port

THE bronzed, half-naked negroes burdened with unwieldy sacks of coffee marched in a never-ending line to the hold of the ship. In the glaring heat of the mid-day sun, their gleaming copper bodies contrasted vividly with their white trousers rolled high on burnished legs. They seemed indefatigable as they hastened to and fro from the inner sanctum of our ship to the mountainous heaps of baize sacks piled on the docks. Fascinated, we watched them from the upper deck. The heat was intolerable to us, and we marveled at these strong black men as they labored.

When we glance away from the incessant line of workers, we feel the mystery, the color, and the bizarre beauty which characterize tropical ports. Santos is no exception. There are the indolent lawn-suited white men, the stolid negresses with their wares of coral and luscious fruits, the pyjama-coated Spaniards and Portuguese. Coated they must be when appearing on the streets, for such is the law of Brazil as well as of several other South American countries. From the other side of the deck, small brown boys are performing feats of diving for the mere pittance of a penny or a ten-cent piece. Their lithe young bodies cleave the water with hardly a toss of spray. Whole families, we learned, are often supported on the earnings of a young diver.

The pervading fragrance of the coffee drew our attention back to the ship's cargo. The mountains of sacks were mere hills now. The deck's rail was almost unbearably hot to the touch. The tropical sky was cloudless. Heedless, the chain of porters pursued their task.

Petty Tobias, '35.

Land of the Buffalo

UNPREPOSSESSING in appearance and a little moth-eaten is my father's buffalo-skin coat. Although it has been banished to the darkness of an unfrequented nook, it shines forth as a symbol of the trials, hardships, and bravery with which a nation is built.

In the winter days when forty miles from Fort Benton to Freezeout were traveled by sleigh, a buffalo coat was a much needed and coveted article of apparel. In those same days, many white men were the Indians' friends. To one of these white traders, a buffalo coat of well-matched skins and fine workmanship was given by an Indian Chief, Red Moccasin. Such was the spirit of good fellowship that reigned at Fort Benton, a thriving trading post. All winter Red Moccasin and his tribe rode the snow-covered plains on their sure-footed cow ponies, hunting the buffalo and antelope to sell to the traders in the spring. In this manner many winters passed until the Blackfeet were forced by white soldiers to leave their country. Broken-hearted, Red Moccasin led his people to the far hills, losing many men and many horses on the way. Fort Benton was no longer a flourishing trading post; trappers and traders departed, but the young man in the buffalo coat remained. For he loved the snow-capped mountains, the tall trees, the sun-scorched plains, and all the mystery of the wild, wide country. With other straight-shooting pioneers who came and tarried there, he braved the dangers confronting settlers in that land of freedom and friendliness. Although Red Moccasin has gone to the Happy Hunting Ground, and the buffalo coat sleeps in forgetfulness, the spirit of the old West, staunch, unquenchable, lives on in the young trader, now grown gray. It lives in the heart of my father.

Tishelle Hirshberg, '36.

Song

Once in a silver spring
I heard a bird sing,
And on the bird's song
My joy took wing.

Up through the clear blue sky,
Up to air castles high,
My joy on the song,
"Glad live and glad die".

Then plunging down it flew,
Joy, and the bird's song too.
For who is there, who
Would glad live if he knew
Joy is soon through?
Sorrow is long.
So ends the song.

Frances Crawford, '36.

Tarnished Gold

A shaft of golden sunbeams
Sifted through the trees,
And stenciled there a pattern
On the green and mossy floor.
The awe of God's full beauty
Brought me to my knees,
And my heart near burst from pressure
Of the gladness that it bore.

Then the dust-flecked sunbeams faded,
As cold darkness o'er it won;
The trees grew old, as shadows
On their wrinkled bark were cast.
The sun-bathed scene soon darkened
Like a happy song that's done,
Though the melody haunts the hearer
After many hours have passed.

Betty Garrett, '36.

Artichokes

A MINIATURE battle ground is contained in one green vegetable. This is the artichoke. We prepare to make a brave attack, but the spears afford an impediment to our onrush. We persevere, the spears are finally overcome, and we advance toward our goal—the heart. Cautiously we make our way through a great, dense forest of leaves. Sad to say, we sometimes find a small annelid guarding the inner sanctum. In such a case, we either detour or, thoroughly thwarted, start all over again. With luck, we break through the last barrier only to find our goal protected by a strong battlement, the whiskers. Nothing daunted, we cut, slash, and hack our way through the barrier. At last we succeed. As we sink our teeth into the tender heart we wonder if the reward is really worth the effort.

Johnnie Bruce, '36.

PARAPHRASE OF A CHAPTER IN "Travels With a Donkey"

In the open world the night goes lightly by;
As nature takes her rest she turns and smiles.
The hours are marked by changes in the sky;
A wakeful spirit goes across the miles.
An hour that those in houses never know;
All nature views the beauty of the night.
The cock, not now for dawn, begins to crow,
Like a cheerful watchman speeding the course of night.
The scattered stars are jewel-like and clear,
A silvery vapor is the Milky Way;
Black fir points stand upright, stockstill, and near,
Soft winds, a moving coolness, pass their way.

Betty June Howe, '37.

The Bells of Annie Wright

At Annie Wright the bells do ring,
We hear them constantly,
From early morn till late at night
They call incessantly.

At six-fifteen the chimes resound
Up and down the halls,
But ere the girls are out of bed
The breakfast bell appalls.

All day we pass from class to class
When bells ring every hour,
And if we're late, it's just our fate
To meet with glances sour.

Miss Redway has a little bell,
It's little, but oh, my!
Unless we heed it's mighty sound
How fast the marks do fly.

At midnight hour the fire alarm
Rudely disturbs our sleep;
With heads becurled, and slipper-shod,
Down the stairs we leap.

All day and night it's bells and bells,
They never seem to cease;
Not till we're through with Annie Wright
Will we have any peace.

Margaret McGinnis, '38.

Gifford

Gifford is our hunting dog
With a wondrous sense of smell—
A thoroughbred in hunting we
Were sure that we could tell.

We were quite sure that Gifford
A champion soon would be,
For hunting pheasant, grouse, and quail
He took to, naturally.

Alas, at Lake St. Clair one day
Our opinion was to change,
When a baby bantam rooster
Came into smelling range.

Oh, Gifford, Gifford, hunter rare,
Why made you that mistake?
You know that bantam is no game,
And chicks you must not take.

But opening wide his mighty jaws,
Our Gifford chased him down,
And, cock held gently in his mouth,
Retrieved what he had found.

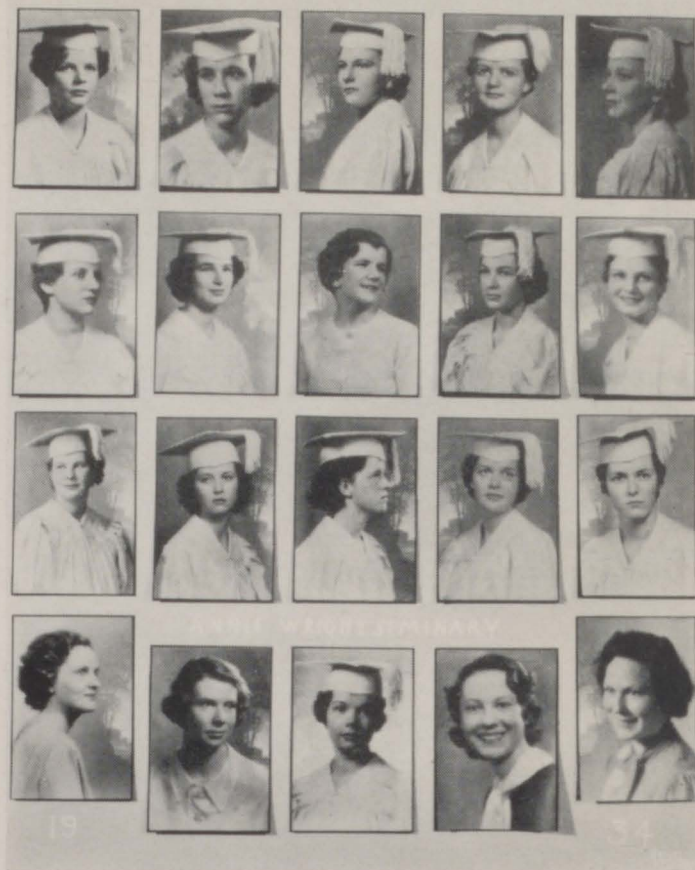
The little rooster was so scared,
He couldn't even chirp,
As he was dropped upon the floor
He gave just one wee burp.

Oh, Gifford, our rare hunting dog,
We blush at your disgrace!
To hunt a fowl—a barnyard bird—
Should make you hide your face.

Martha Turner, '38.

With the Seniors of '34

MOST of the graduates of this class have been attending college in various parts of the country. At the University of Washington, we find Mabel Bennett, Beth Sturdevant, Edith Willey, Edith Siegel, Patricia Hergert, Martha Baker, Jean Wingate, and Elinor Raymond. Lorayne Mitchell is studying at Washington State College. Margaret Matthaei is attending classes at the College of Puget Sound. At Oregon State are Margaret McTavish and Dorothy Dickinson. Lona Jean Stewart was enrolled at Reed College, but she was forced to discontinue her work because of ill health. In the South, we find Charlotte Doud, Janet Brownell, and Jean Faulkner at Stanford. Mary Beckwith is a lone representative at Mills. Three members of the class have been attending eastern colleges. Sybil Smith at Wellesley, Sammie Wade at Sarah Lawrence, and Elizabeth Loudon at Sweet Briar. Elizabeth Miller returned in the late spring from a winter spent in Hawaii. Thus ends the roll call of '34.



Alumnae Notes

Beth Sturdevant, '34, who has been attending the University of Washington, will enter the University of Hawaii next fall.

Word was received that Mary Beckwith, '34, has won her scholarship at Mills for the second year.

Betty Crawford transferred from the University of Washington to Wellesley last fall, and Claire Wernecke will transfer in September. The Seminary will then be represented by four students there, including Sybil Smith and Grace Brynolson.

Our freshmen at the University of Washington made the highest record of any group coming from high schools sending five to twelve students.

Elizabeth Pitt, '32, had planned to enter Wellesley last fall, but because her father was transferred from Alaska to Australia she decided to enter the University of Hawaii.

Vivian Fosse, '32, has been elected president of the Delta Gamma sorority at the University of Washington.

Mary Parsons, '33, is continuing her study of music in New York.

Marjorie Mitchell, '32, will be married in the early summer.

Lucille Feist, '33, transferred last fall from Barnard College to the University of Washington.

Alyce Fraser, '33, is fast becoming a successful business woman. She is in business with her father.

Jean Wingate has been asked to join the "W" key society at the University of Washington. This is an honorary society for freshmen.

Margaret Ann Schaeffer transferred last fall from Wellesley to Stanford. She pledged Delta Gamma. She was elected sponsor at Union Hall.

Alice Guyles, another alumna at Stanford, will be the house manager of the Alpha Phi house next fall. It will be her last year.

Grace Dolan, '32, was elected house manager of the Delta Gamma house at the University of Washington.

Gracia Hickox, '32, recently announced her engagement to Lieut. Douglas Davis. The marriage will take place in mid-summer.

Of greatest interest to all the alumnae will be the symbolic pageant called "THE MASQUE OF THE GOLDEN AGE" which will be given on the lawn of the Seminary in the afternoon of June 8 in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Seminary. Not only all the students will take part but the fifty classes will be represented by groups of alumnae.



